BIJOU funnies

50¢ NO. 5

FOR TWO FISTED ADULTS ONLY

KITCHEN SINK ENTERPRISES

SKIP WILLIAMSON

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NARD 'N' PAT

in DIZZY AS A BEE!

IMAGINE! A COUPLE OF SMART COOKIES LIKE US FALLIN' FER ONE OF TH' OLDEST CON GAMES IN TH' BOOK.

BUT WE FELL FER IT ALL RIGHT. WE LEARNED TH' HARD WAY AN' ITS ALL CHRONICLED HERE IN BLACK AN' WHITE IN THIS ISSUE OF **BIJOU FUNNIES!** WE WAS WATCHIN' TH' TEEVEE ONE NIGHT AN...

BIJOU

JAYZEY LYNCH

THE GREAT DEPRESSION WILL SOON BE UPON US! WE MUST RESIGN OURSELVES TO THE FACT THAT THE WOLF WILL SOON BE AT OUR DOOR!

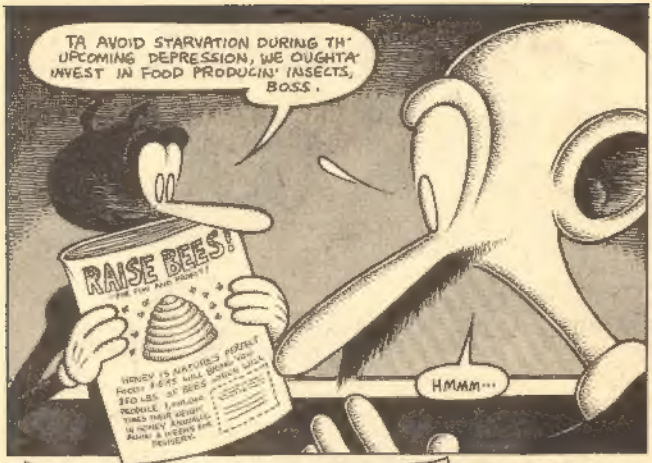
YOIKS! PAUL HARVEY IS RIGHT! WE OUGHTA' PREPARE FOR TH' GREAT DEPRESSION **NOW** SO'S WE DON'T STARVE!

DESPITE THE EFFORTS OF OUR GREAT PRESIDENT TO COPE WITH THE PROBLEM OF THE EVER DEVALUATING U.S. DOLLAR, INFLATION IS HERE — AND DEPRESSION, MY FRIENDS, IS NOT SO **VERY** FAR AWAY. BLAH BLAH BLAH...

WE'RE DOOMED, KITTY KAT! WHAT'LL WE DO FER FOOD!

DON'T PANIC, BOSS. TURN OFF TH' TEEVEE AN TAKE A GANDER AT THIS AD.

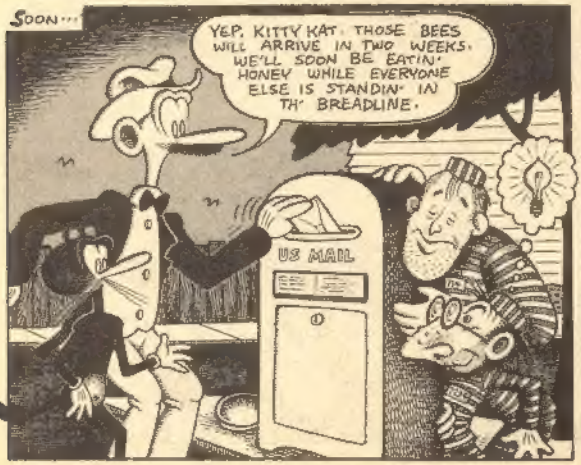
THE WHOLE EARTH CATALOGUE


TA AVOID STARVATION DURING TH' UPCOMING DEPRESSION, WE OUGHTA' INVEST IN FOOD PRODUCIN' INSECTS, BOSS.
RAISE BEES!
HMMM...

KITTY, OL' KAT, FER ONCE ONE OF YER HAREBRAINED IDEAS HAS SOME LOGIC TO IT! I'LL JUST CLIP THIS HANDY COUPON, AN' IN TWO SHORT WEEKS WE'LL HAVE OUR OWN PRIVATE HONEY FARM TA' KEEP US IN "NATURE'S PERFECT FOOD" ALL THROUGH TH' GREAT DEPRESSION!
AW SHUCKS, BOSS. 'TWERE'N'T NOTHIN'.

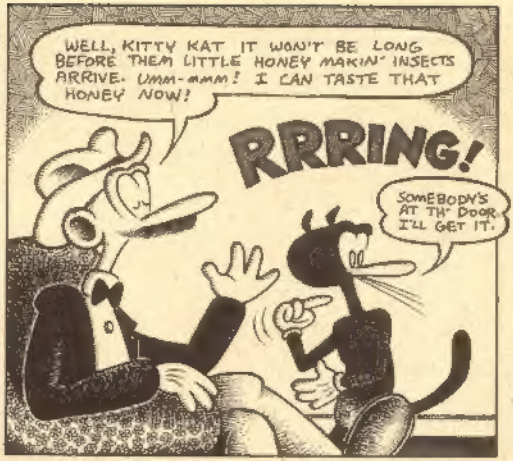
MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE THE CONFINING WALLS OF THE LOCAL PRISON...
DIG!
DIG!
DIG!

HA HA HA! WE DONE IT, MOIVIN OL' PAL! NO PRISON ON DE FACE OF DE OITH CAN HOLD US! WE TUNNELED OUR WAY OUTA' DAT HOOSEGOW RIGHT UNDER DEM STUPID SCREWS' NOSES! LUCKILY I HAD DE FORESIGHT TA SWIPE DIS SPOON FROM DE MESS HALL! NOW TA FIND A PLACE TA HOLE UP TILL DE HEAT'S OFF!
YEAH, BOSS.


SOON...
YEP, KITTY KAT. THOSE BEES WILL ARRIVE IN TWO WEEKS. WE'LL SOON BE EATIN' HONEY WHILE EVERYONE ELSE IS STANDIN' IN TH' BREADLINE.
US MAIL

YEP, WE'LL BE BIG TIME BEE FARMERS IN NO TIME!
LET'S FOLLA' DEM JOIKS, MOIVIN. I GOT DE POIFECT ANGLE!
YEAH, BOSS.

SO DIS IS WHERE DOSE SAPS LIVE, EH? PRETTY PLUSH DIGS! KEEP DOWN SOS DEY DON'T SEE YA. MOIVIN. I'LL MAKE A FEW MINOR ALTERATIONS ON OUR COSTUMES AN DEN WE'LL GO TA WOIK!
YEAH, BOSS.


WELL, KITTY KAT IT WON'T BE LONG BEFORE THEM LITTLE HONEY MAKIN' INSECTS ARRIVE. UMM-MMM! I CAN TASTE THAT HONEY NOW!
RRRING!
SOMEBODY'S AT TH' DOOR I'LL GET IT.

GREETIN'S. WE IS DE BEES YEZ ORDERED. WHICH WAY TA DE KITCHEN?
THAT WAS QUICK!

BUT WE ORDERED TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY POUNDS OF BEES, AN' THEY ONLY SENT YOU TWO?
DON'T COMPLAIN, PAL! ME PARTNER HE WEIGHS 190 POUNDS, AND I WEIGH IN AT 95. DAT TOTALS 285, SO YEZ GET 35 POUNDS OF US BEES FER FREE!
?

AN' NOW IT'S TIME FER YEZ TA FEED DE BEES! HMM.... MILK, SALAMI, FRIED CHICKEN...
YEAH, BOSS.
JUST A MINUTE, YOU BEES! WHAT DO THOSE NUMBERS ON YOUR SHIRTS MEAN?

!
DEY SHOWS HOW MANY POUNDS OF HONEY WE PRODUCED DURIN' DE LAST PHYSICAL YEAR. NOW QUIT GABBIN'! WE BEES MUST EAT!
CHOPP CHOPP

SEVERAL DAYS LATER...

TOIN ON CHANNEL FIVE! WE BEES WANTS TA WATCH LET'S MAKE A DEAL.

BURP!

YOU BEES HAVE BEEN EATIN' OUR FOOD FER THREE DAYS AN' YOU HAVEN'T PRODUCED A SINGLE OUNCE OF HONEY YET.

TAKE THESE JARS AN' FILL 'EM WITH HONEY **NOW** OR YOU CAN JUST MAKE A BEELINE FER TH' DOOR!

?

!

O-K. MOIVIAI, HERES WHAT WE DO...

BZZZZ BZZZZ BZZZZ BZZZZ BZZZZ BZZZZ...

YEAH, BOSS.

?

BEES

FOUL WINDS MAY BLOW, O'ER DE ICY SEA. BUT I'LL TAKE WIT' ME DE WARMT' OF THEE...

UNZIP!

UNZIP!

?

BEES

UNNGH!

...A TASTE OF HONEY...

UNGH! UMPH!

SO **THAT'S** HOW THEY DO IT!

FLOP! FLOP!

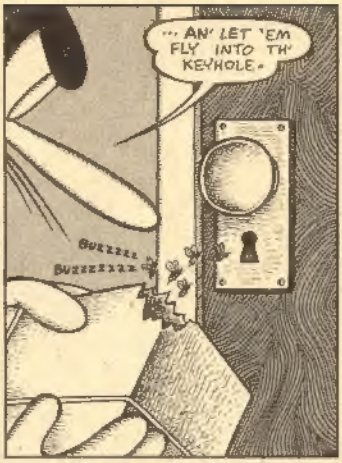
? ? ?

...A TASTE MUCH SWEETER DEN WINE.

HERE'S YER HONEY. NOW BRING US SOME RIPPLE.

MANY DAYS LATER...
WELL, KITTY KAT TWO THOUSAND JARS OF "NATURE'S PERFECT FOOD" IN JUST TWO WEEKS. QUITE AN INVESTMENT WE MADE EH?
SNIFF SNIFF! PEE-YEW!
COME WIT' ME TA DE UDDER ROOM, MOIVIN. WE GOTTA HAVE US A PRIVATE CONFERENCE.
DIS PLACE IS BECOMIN' PRETTY UNSANITARY. LET'S DUCK INTA DAT CLOSET AN' SWIPE A FEW OF DIS GUY NARD'S SUITS. DEN WE CAN SNEAK AWAY UNNOTICED AN CATCH DE FOIST PLANE FER MEXICO!
YEAH, BOSS.
NOW WHAT ARE THEM BEES DOIN' IN TH' CLOSET?!
BEES SCHMEES! I SMELL A RAT AN' THIS AINT HARLEM! HARK! TH' DOORBELL. I'LL GET IT.
RRING!
PACKAGE FOR NARD N' PAT. SIGN HERE, SONNY.
!
IT'S TH' BEES WE ORDERED! THEM TWO MUST BE IMPOSTERS!
LET ME SEE THAT! WHY THOSE TWO SHARPIES TRICKED US! HOW COULD WE HAVE BEEN SO GULLIBLE?!
GIVE THEM REAL BEES HERE, BOSS. I GOT AN IDEA.
BUZZZZ
BUZZZZ
POIFECT, MOIVIN! NOW YOU PUT ON ONE OF HIS HATS AN' WE'LL VAMOOSE.
YEAH, BOSS.
5

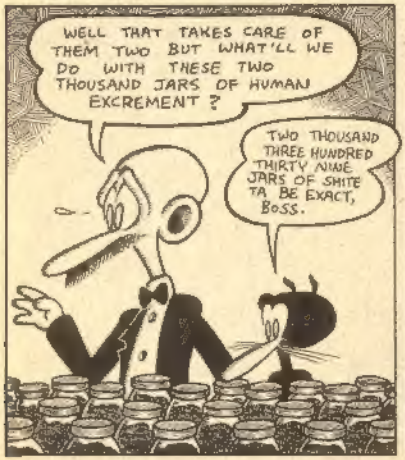
THOSE TWO GONIFS ARE STILL HIDIN' IN TH' CLOSET. I'LL JUST TEAR OFF TH' CORNER FROM THIS BOX OF BEES!!!
RRIP!


... AN' LET 'EM FLY INTO TH' KEYHOLE.
BUZZZZZ
BUZZZZZZZ

NOW FER TH' COUNT DOWN. 10-9-8-7-6-5-4-3-2 ...
?

YOW!
G#O☆T&G!
G#O!
SPLAT!
!

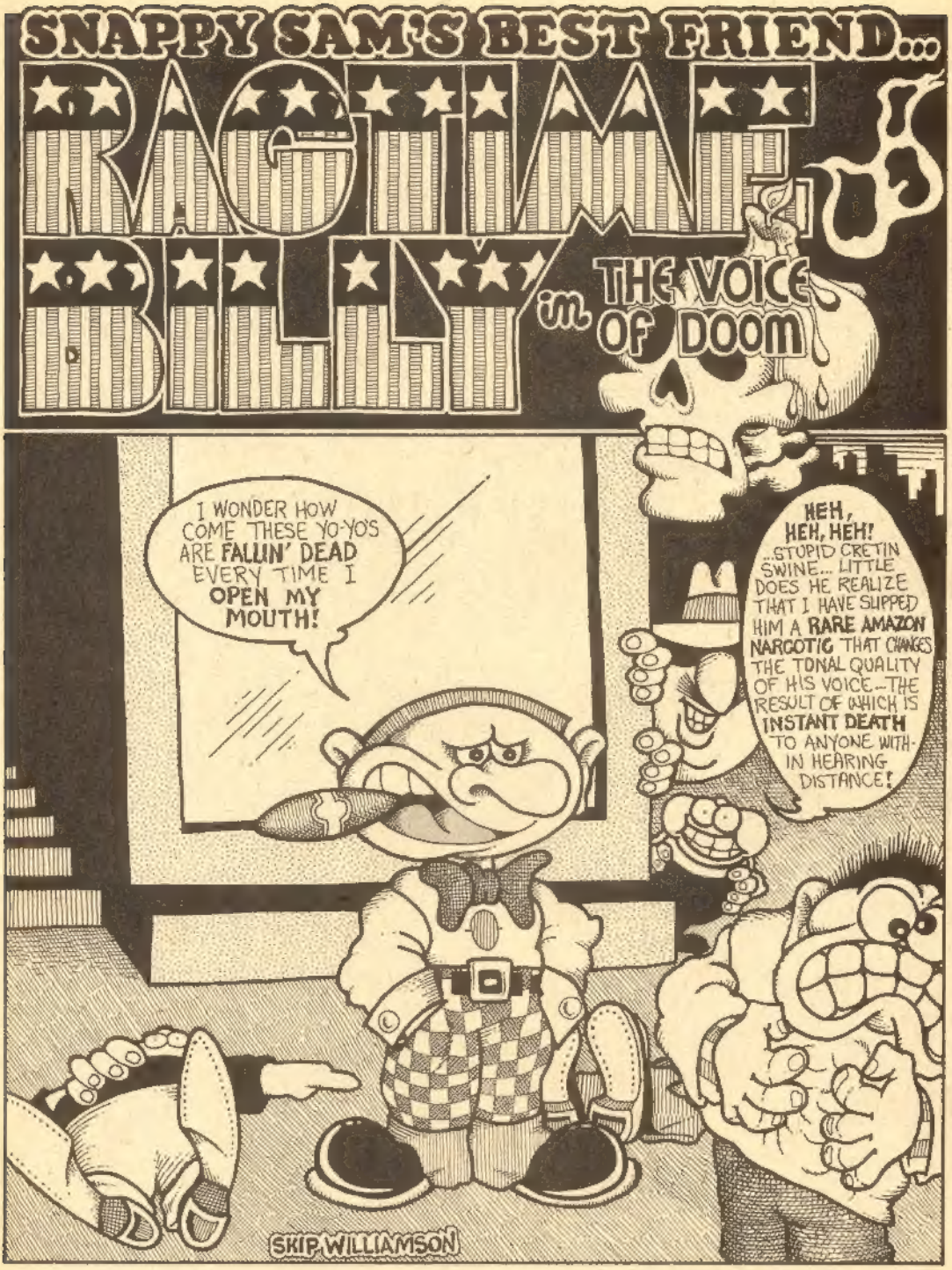
GANGWAY, (OUCH) MOIVIN!
YEAH, (YOWCH) BOSS!
HAW HAW HAW!
WOW! LOOK AT 'EM RUN! GUESS THEY DON'T GET ALONG TOO WELL WITH REAL BEES.


WELL THAT TAKES CARE OF THEM TWO BUT WHAT'LL WE DO WITH THESE TWO THOUSAND JARS OF HUMAN EXCREMENT ?
TWO THOUSAND THREE HUNDRED THIRTY NINE JARS OF SHITE TA BE EXACT, BOSS.

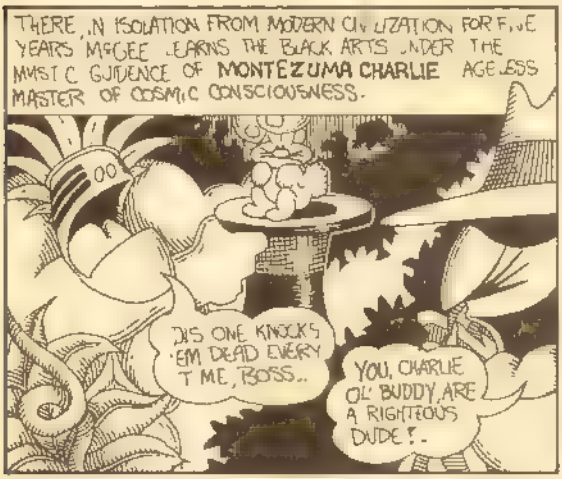
BUT DON'T WORRY 'CAUSE I GOT IT ALL FIGURED OUT. WE'LL GET PETER MAX TA DESIGN GROOVY LABELS FOR THESE JARS OF SHITE! THEN WE'LL SELL 'EM TA YER WOODSTOCK CROWD FER $6.50 A JAR! WE'LL MAKE A FORTUNE! HEH HEH.

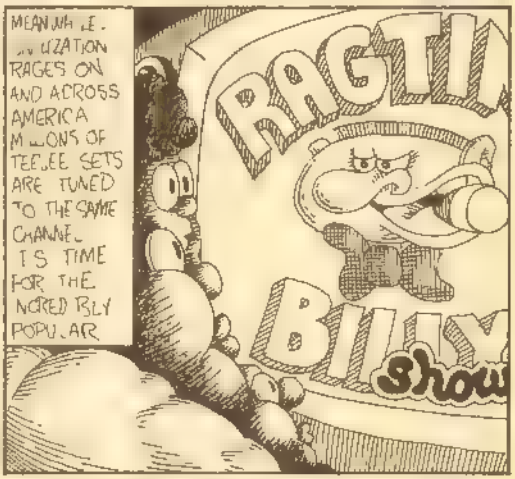
HO HO, CEESCO!
HO HO HO, PANCHO!
END

SNAPPY SAMMY SMOOT

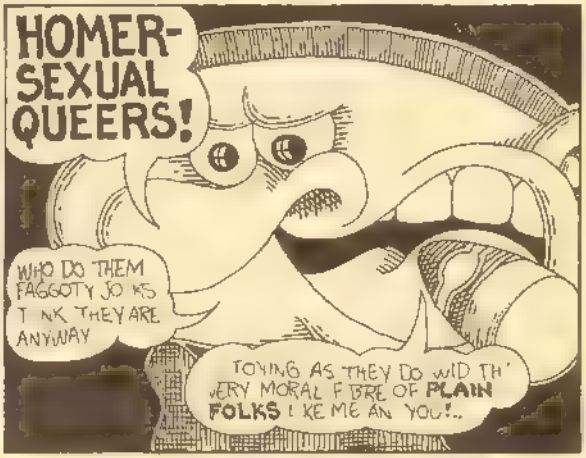

SNAPPY SAM'S BEST FRIEND...
RAGTIME BILLY
in THE VOICE OF DOOM
I WONDER HOW COME THESE YO-YO'S ARE FALLIN' DEAD EVERY TIME I OPEN MY MOUTH!
HEH, HEH, HEH! ...STOPID CRETIN SWINE... LITTLE DOES HE REALIZE THAT I HAVE SLIPPED HIM A RARE AMAZON NARCOTIC THAT CHANGES THE TONAL QUALITY OF HIS VOICE--THE RESULT OF WHICH IS INSTANT DEATH TO ANYONE WITHIN HEARING DISTANCE!
SKIP WILLIAMSON

CRIMINAL GENIUS, FUBBER McGEE, ONE-TIME HARVARD BUSINESS ADMINISTRATION MAJOR EXPELLED FOR PERFORMING UNNATURAL ACTS WITH THE SCHOOL'S RADICAL FRINGE... NOW DEDICATED TO POWER LUST AND STOLEN MILLIONS, HE HEADS INTO THE AMAZON, SEEKING REFUGE
HEY, BROTHERS... ...WHAT'S HAPPENIN'?
PEACE AN' LOVE.
?
?
?


THERE, IN ISOLATION FROM MODERN CIVILIZATION FOR FIVE YEARS McGEE LEARNS THE BLACK ARTS UNDER THE MYSTIC GUIDENCE OF MONTEZUMA CHARLIE AGELESS MASTER OF COSMIC CONSCIOUSNESS.
DIS ONE KNOCKS 'EM DEAD EVERY TIME, BOSS..
YOU, CHARLIE OL' BUDDY, ARE A RIGHTEOUS DUDE!-


MEANWHILE... CIVILIZATION RAGES ON AND ACROSS AMERICA MILLIONS OF TEELEE SETS ARE TUNED TO THE SAME CHANNEL. IT'S TIME FOR THE NORED BLY POPULAR
RAGTIME BILLY Show

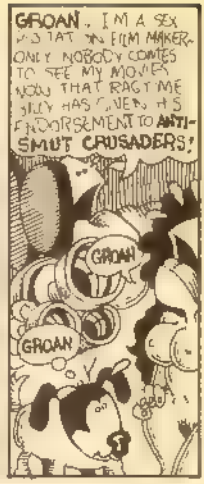
WELCOME MR. + MRS. PATRIOTIC AMERICAN... ON TNIGHT'S BROADCAST I'D LIKE T' TALK WITH YA ABOUT ANOTHER DIRE THREAT T' AMERICAN SECURITY..
'COURSE I'M TALKIN ABOUT


HOMER-SEXUAL QUEERS!
WHO DO THEM FAGGOTY JOKES THINK THEY ARE ANYWAY
TOYING AS THEY DO WID TH' VERY MORAL FIBRE OF PLAIN FOLKS LIKE ME AN YOU!..

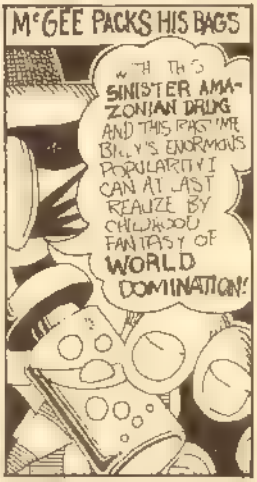
80,000,000 AMERICANS RESPOND UNANIMOUSLY AND THE INFLUENCE OF THE SHOW SPELL THROUGHOUT THE LAND

GROAN... IM A YOUTHFUL ANARCHIST BROUGHT TO JUSTICE BECAUSE OF INFORMATION BROUGHT TO LIGHT ON THE RAGTIME BILLY SHOW!

GROAN - EVER SINCE RAGTIME BILLY TOOK A PUBLIC POSITION AGAINST DRUGS I CAN'T SELL HEROIN AND MARIUANA TO GRADE SCHOOLERS ON THE PLAYGROUND!

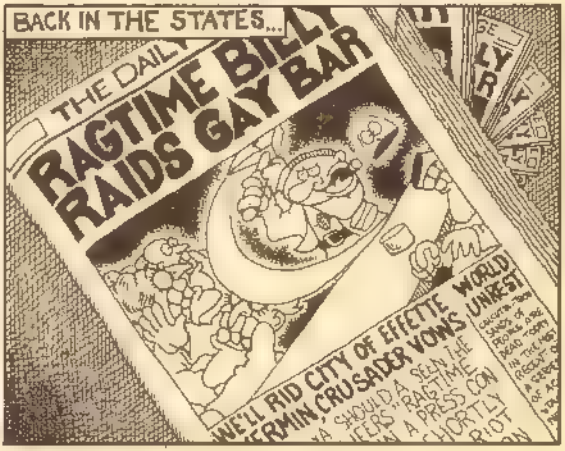

GROAN... I'M A SEX MOVIE MAKER ONLY NOBODY COMES TO SEE MY MOVIES NOW THAT RAGTIME BILLY HAS GIVEN HIS ENDORSEMENT TO ANTI-SMUT CRUSADERS!
GROAN
GROAN

MEANWHILE...
HMMM... THIS RAGTIME BILLY CHARACTER GIVES ME AN IDEA
HEY CHARLIE BE A GOOD INDIAN AN' GO BOOK ME PASSAGE ON THE FIRST BOAT BACK TO THE STATES
NEW YORK TIMES MAGAZINE
RAGTIME BILLY, T.V. PHENOMENON

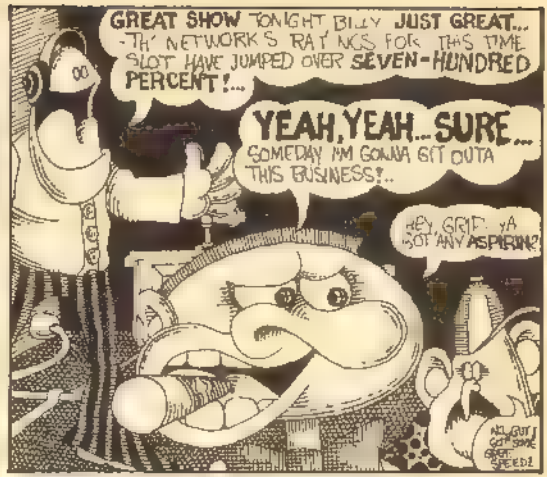

McGEE PACKS HIS BAGS
WITH THIS SINISTER AMAZONIAN DRUG AND THIS RAGTIME BILLY'S ENORMOUS POPULARITY I CAN AT LAST REALIZE BY CHILDHOOD FANTASY OF WORLD DOMINATION!

ONE DOSE OF THIS ANCIENT NARCOTIC WILL SO ALTER THE VICTIM'S VOICE SO THAT ANYONE WITHIN ITS RANGE WILL INSTANTLY DIE!

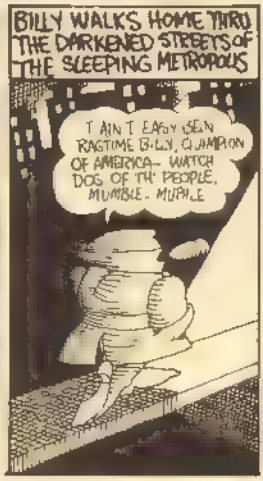
THE STICKY THREADS OF MY NEFARIOUS PLOT ARE WEAVING THEM SELVES INTO A WEB OF INTERNATIONAL INTRIGUE...


BACK IN THE STATES...
THE DAILY
RAGTIME BILLY RAIDS GAY BAR
WE'LL RID CITY OF EFFETTE WORLD TERMIN, CRUSADER VOWS UNREST

...AND NOW, MY FELLOW MIDDLE AMERICANS, THE LONG ARM OF PUBLIC DECENCY WILL BLOT OUT TH SCOURGE OF QUEERO ACTIVITY IN THIS GREAT AN PROSPEROUS COUNTRY...
DON'T FERGIT T TUNE IN T'MORROW NIGHT FER FURTHER DEVELOPMENTS IN THIS AN OTHER OUTRAGES
REMEMBER, IT'S YER PATRIOTIC DUTY!

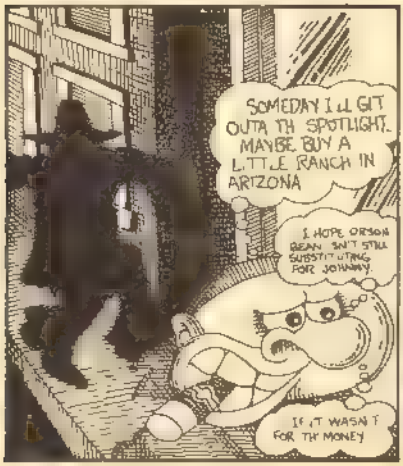

GREAT SHOW TONIGHT BILLY JUST GREAT... TH' NETWORK'S RATINGS FOR THIS TIME SLOT HAVE JUMPED OVER SEVEN-HUNDRED PERCENT!...
YEAH, YEAH... SURE... SOMEDAY I'M GONNA GIT OUTA THIS BUSINESS!..
HEY, GRID... YA GOT ANY ASPIRIN?
HEY, GUYS! GOT SOME GOOT SPEED!

STUDIO 4
G'NIGHT MR BILLY. YO TAKE GOOD 'ARE O' Y'SELF T'NIGHT SUH
YO' S SUCH A FINE, GOOD MAN
JEEZ, I'S GETTIN COLD OUT. I HOPE I DON'T GIT TH ASIAN FLU LIKE LAST YEAR..

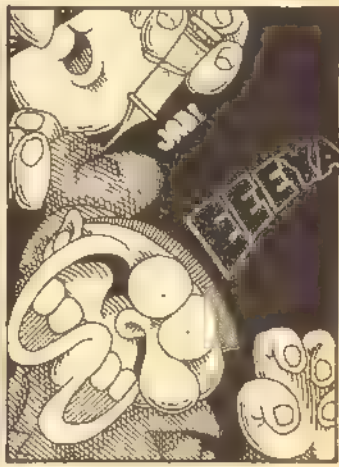

BILLY WALKS HOME THRU THE DARKENED STREETS OF THE SLEEPING METROPOLIS
I AIN'T EASY BEIN RAGTIME BILLY, CHAMPION OF AMERICA— WATCH DOG OF TH' PEOPLE. MUMBLE... MUMBLE

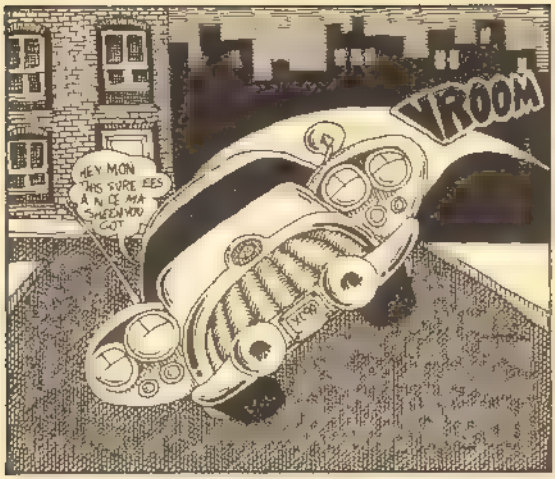
IT WASN'T FER MY HIGH MORAL SENSE I'D GIT OUTA SHOW BIZ
MAYBE GO INTO POLITICS

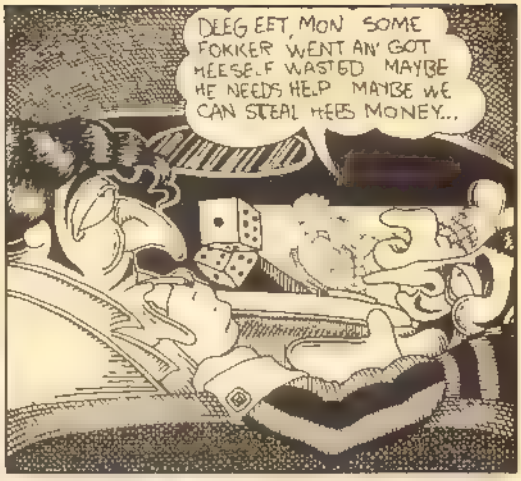
WONDER WHO'S GONNA BE ON JOHNNY CARSON T'NIGHT
HEH! HEH! HEH!
UH OH, RAGTIME BILLY... YOU'D BETTER LOOK OUT!


SOMEDAY I'LL GIT OUTA TH SPOTLIGHT. MAYBE BUY A LITTLE RANCH IN ARIZONA
I HOPE ORSON BEAN IS'NT STILL SUBSTITUTING FOR JOHNNY!
IF IT WASN'T FOR TH' MONEY

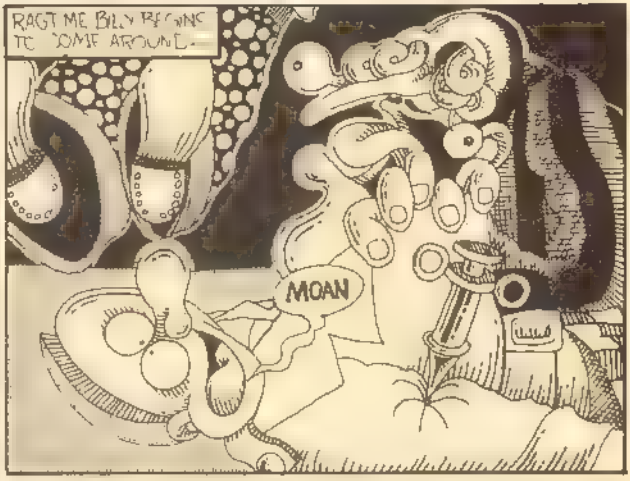
HEH! HEH! HEH!
WOT TH'?
GRAB!

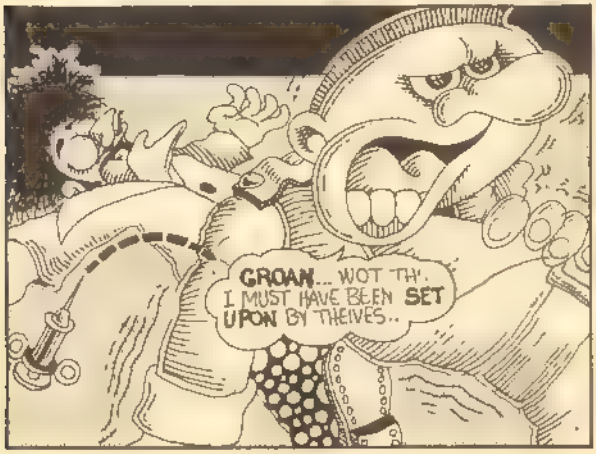

EEEYAH

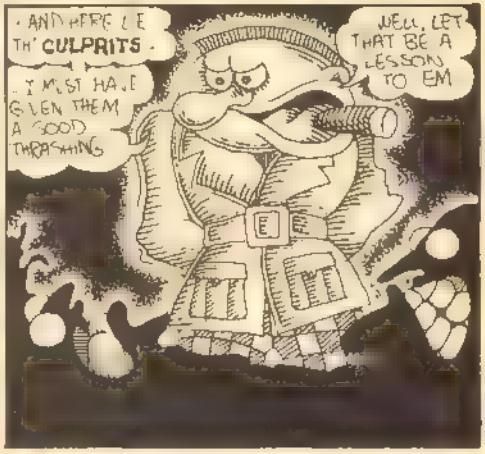

VROOM
HEY MON THIS SURE EES A NICE MA SHEEN YOU GOT

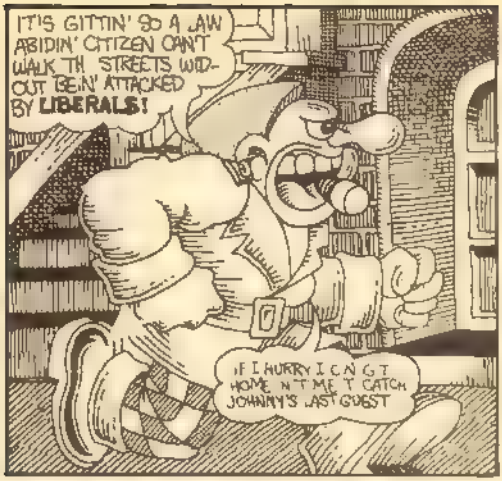

DEEG EET, MON SOME FOKKER WENT AN' GOT HEESELF WASTED MAYBE HE NEEDS HELP MAYBE WE CAN STEAL HEES MONEY...

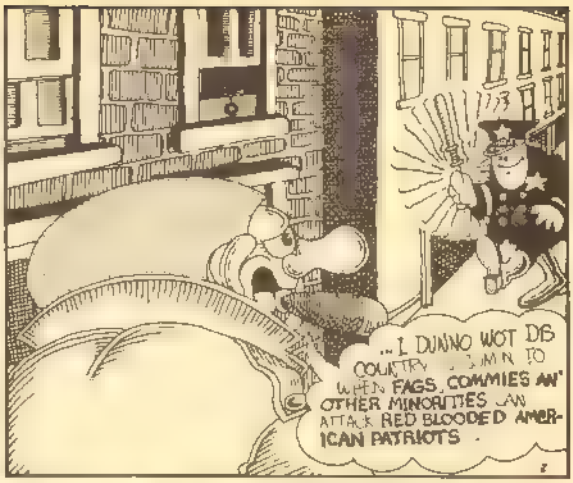
DON' HE KNOW NOT TO FOK WEETH DROGS?


RAGT ME BILY BEGINS TO COME AROUND...
MOAN

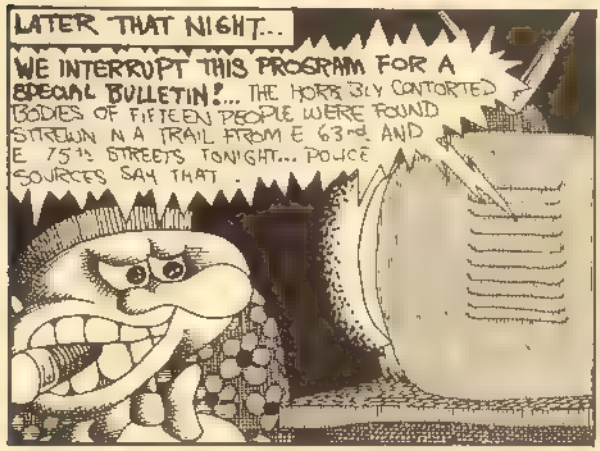

GROAN... WOT TH'. I MUST HAVE BEEN SET UPON BY THEIVES..


AND HERE LE TH' CULPRITS
I MUST HAVE GIVEN THEM A GOOD THRASHING
WELL, LET THAT BE A LESSON TO EM


IT'S GITTIN' SO A LAW ABIDIN' CITIZEN CAN'T WALK TH STREETS WID-OUT BEIN' ATTACKED BY LIBERALS!
IF I HURRY I CN GT HOME N TIME T CATCH JOHNNY'S LAST GUEST


...I DUNNO WOT DIS COUNTRY COMIN TO WHEN FAGS, COMMIES AN' OTHER MINORITIES CAN ATTACK RED BLOODED AMERICAN PATRIOTS

...OUGHTA SHOOT EM ALL!...
SHIP EM T RUSSIA.
TEACHIN SEX EDUCATION
RAPIN OUR WOMEN
BLECH


LATER THAT NIGHT...
WE INTERRUPT THIS PROGRAM FOR A SPECIAL BULLETIN!... THE HORRIBLY CONTORTED BODIES OF FIFTEEN PEOPLE WERE FOUND STREWN IN A TRAIL FROM E 63rd AND E 75th STREETS TONIGHT... POLICE SOURCES SAY THAT

JEEZUS CHRIST! THAT MUSTA BEEN PART O TH SAME GANG DAT ATTACKED ME!
DIS TIME THESE PUNKS HAVE GONE TOO FAR!

THE NEXT DAY... AND THE CITIZENRY GO ABOUT THEIR ROUTINE BUSINESS, UNAWARE OF IMPENDING DOOM

THAT EVENING...

MY GAWD! I ONLY GOT 15 MINUTES UNTIL AIR TIME!...

I CAN JUST MAKE IT IF I HURRY..

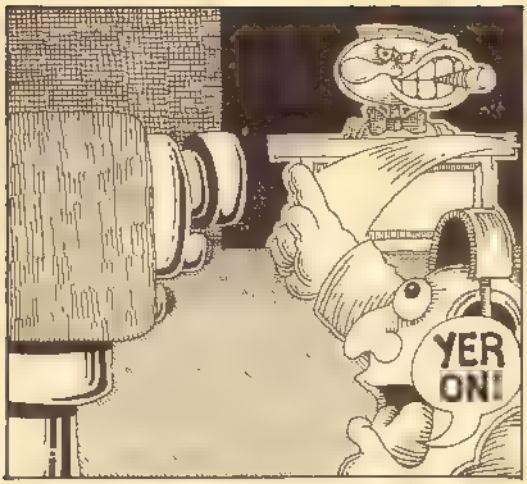
STUDIO A

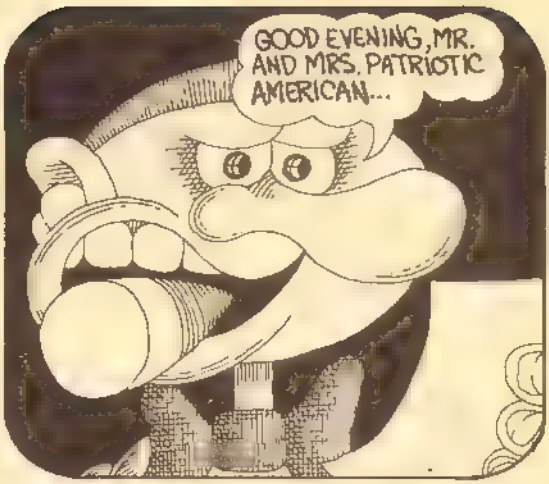
ZIP

JUST IN TIME RAST ME BILLY

ONLY 0 SECONDS TO AIR TIME.

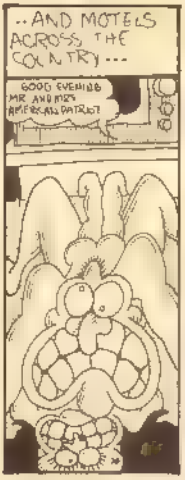
10...
9...
8...
7...
6...
5...
4...
3...
2...

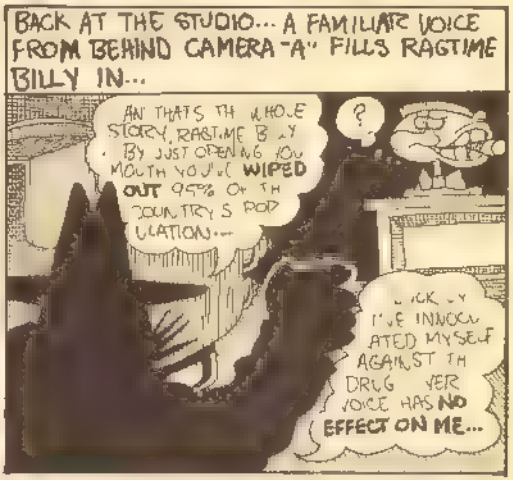

YER ON!


GOOD EVENING, MR. AND MRS. PATRIOTIC AMERICAN...

AND IN HOMES.
GOOD EVENING MR AND MRS PATRIOTIC AMER CAN...

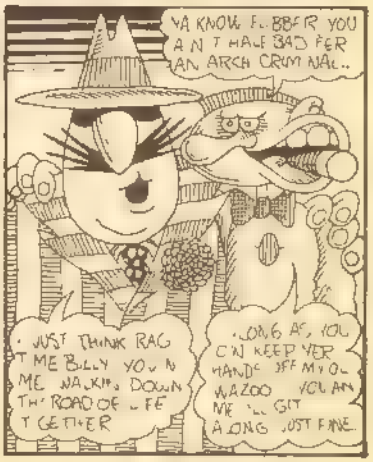
...N BARS.
GOOD EVENING MR AND MRS PATRIOTIC AMERICANS.


..AND MOTELS ACROSS THE COUNTRY...
GOOD EVENING MR AND MRS AMERICAN PATRIOT


BACK AT THE STUDIO... A FAMILIAR VOICE FROM BEHIND CAMERA "A" FILLS RAGTIME BILLY IN...
AN THATS TH WHOLE STORY, RAGTIME B LY. BY JUST OPENING YOU MOUTH YOU'LL WIPED OUT 95% OF TH COUNTRY S POPULATION...
?
LUCKY I'VE INNOCULATED MYSELF AGAINST TH DRUG YER VOICE HAS NO EFFECT ON ME...

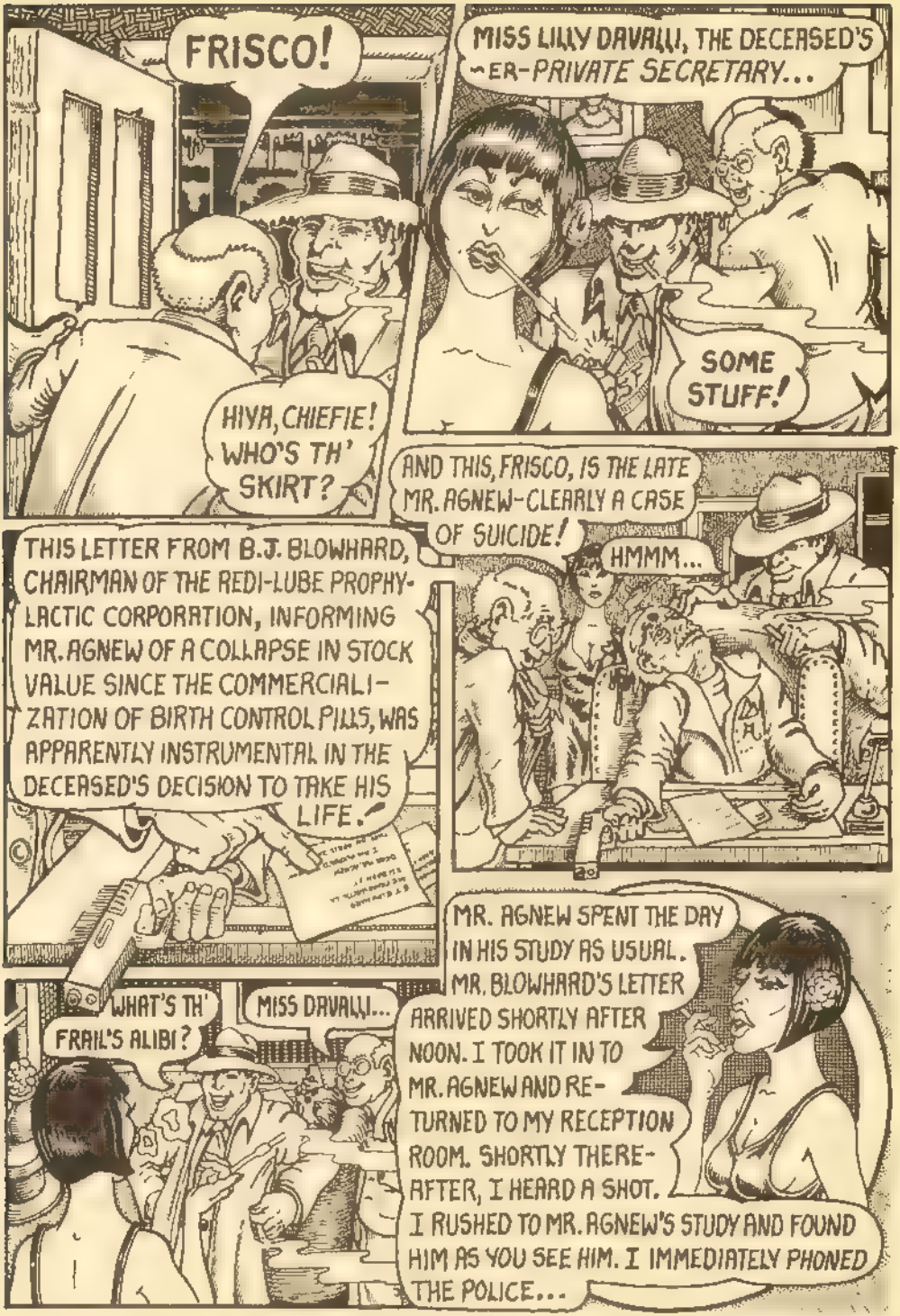
...YOU AN' I CAN RULE TH' COUNTRY...
...WHO CARES ABOUT ALL THEM DEAD CREEPS, ANYWAY?

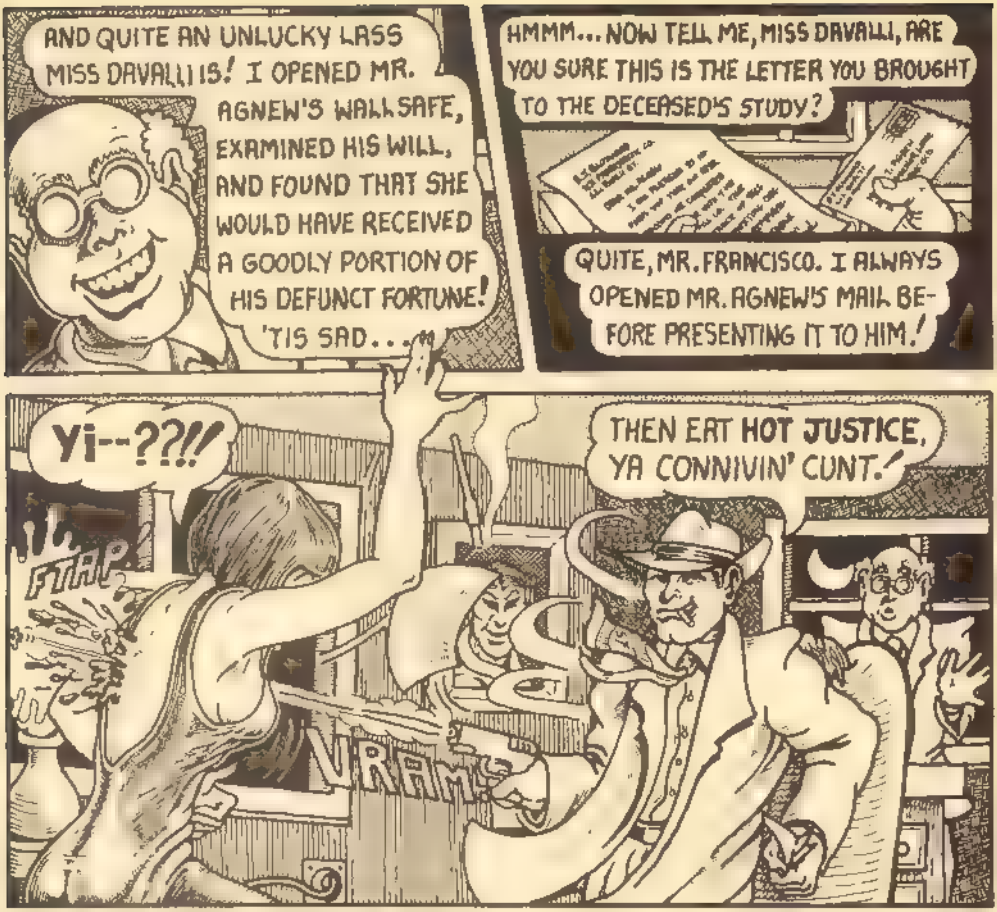
HMMM... MAYBE YER RIGHT.
..MOST EVERYBODY CEPT ME IS AN ASSHOLE...


YA KNOW FLIBBER YOU AIN'T HALF BAD FER AN ARCH CRIMINAL..
JUST THINK RAGTIME BILLY YOU N ME WALKIN DOWN TH' ROAD OF LIFE T GETHER
..LONG AS YOU CAN KEEP YER HANDS OFF MY OLD WAZOO YOU AN ME'LL GIT ALONG JUST FINE.

JUVENILE
CRIME
THE YOUNG RUNAWAYS
NOW YOU GIRLS COME BACK HERE THIS MINUTE!
SPLIT!
VAMOOSE!
WHEN THE CHILDREN HIT THE ROAD THE MOM AND HER HUSBAND, THE DAD, BEGIN TO WORRY
CUT OUT!
HAIGHT ASHBURY HERE WE COME!
CALL THE POLICE, DEAR
SURE, WHY NOT?
WOWEE! HERE WE ARE IN HAIGHT-ASHBURY!
LOOK E! A BEATNIK! LET'S TALK TO IT!
FAKE
YOU LOOK LIKE THE GUYS WE LEARN ABOUT AT VACATION BIBLE SCHOOL!
WANNA SEE MY PO PO?
ZOOM
POLICE OFFICER! STEP OVER HERE FOLKS ARE THESE YOUR DAUGHTERS?
GULP!
WHY NO OFFICER OUR DAUGHTERS ARE JUST LITTLE GIRLS!
END
J LYNCH

J. OSBORNE ©1970
SAM FRANCISCO — LAST OF THE HARD-BOILED DICKS!
IN THE
QUICKIE CAPER
ONE NIGHT...
WHAT'S THAT? SUICIDE! I'M ON MY WAY, CHIEF!
TAXI!
THERE'S A TEN-SPOT IN IT FER YA IF YA CAN GIT ME TO 271 GROSVENOR LANE IN 5 MINUTES!
YESSIR!
FUNK
JOMO-1
SKREE
VROOMMM!
271 GROSVENOR LANE
MADE IT, MAC WIT' TIME TA SPARE!
YA EARNED YER TEN-SPOT, HOT-SHOT!
SQUEALLL!
GOT CHANGE FER A C-NOTE?
NAW, MAC! I DON'T CARRY THAT KINDA DOUGH! ULP!
THEN TOUGH SHIT! NOW BEAT IT 'FORE I RUN YA IN!


FRISCO!
HIYA, CHIEFIE! WHO'S TH' SKIRT?
MISS LILLY DAVALLI, THE DECEASED'S ~ER-PRIVATE SECRETARY...
SOME STUFF!
AND THIS, FRISCO, IS THE LATE MR. AGNEW-CLEARLY A CASE OF SUICIDE!
HMMM...
THIS LETTER FROM B.J. BLOWHARD, CHAIRMAN OF THE REDI-LUBE PROPHYLACTIC CORPORATION, INFORMING MR. AGNEW OF A COLLAPSE IN STOCK VALUE SINCE THE COMMERCIALIZATION OF BIRTH CONTROL PILLS, WAS APPARENTLY INSTRUMENTAL IN THE DECEASED'S DECISION TO TAKE HIS LIFE.
WHAT'S TH' FRAIL'S ALIBI?
MISS DAVALLI...
MR. AGNEW SPENT THE DAY IN HIS STUDY AS USUAL. MR. BLOWHARD'S LETTER ARRIVED SHORTLY AFTER NOON. I TOOK IT IN TO MR. AGNEW AND RETURNED TO MY RECEPTION ROOM. SHORTLY THEREAFTER, I HEARD A SHOT. I RUSHED TO MR. AGNEW'S STUDY AND FOUND HIM AS YOU SEE HIM. I IMMEDIATELY PHONED THE POLICE...



AWRIGHT! DID YOU CATCH THE CLUE THAT CLINCHED THE CAPER FOR FRISCO? IF SOME OF YOU NEOPHYTE CASE-CRACKERS ARE STILL UP IN THE AIR, TURN THE PAGE AROUND AND COME ON DOWN.

THE TIP-OFF: LILLY DRVALLI BLEW IT WHEN SHE SAID THE LETTER ARRIVED BY MAIL. IF TRUE, THE LETTER WOULD HAVE BEEN FOLDED SEVERAL TIMES TO ACCOMMODATE THE SMALL ENVELOPE. NOTING THE UNCREASED LETTER, FRISCO QUICKLY DEDUCED THAT THE NOTE OF DOOM HAD BEEN TYPED BY MISS DRVALLI AFTER DISPOSING OF THE ACTUAL CONTENTS OF THE ENVELOPE. LATER INSPECTION OF DRVALLI'S WASTE-BASKET REVEALED THAT MR. BLOWHARD'S REAL LETTER BROUGHT NEWS OF A PROFITABLE MERGER WITH A B.C. PILL COMPANY. AND SO, THANKS TO THAT DIE-HARD DICK, **SAM FRANCISCO**, ANOTHER ROUND-HEELED SET OF GOLD-DIGGIN' GAMS TOOK THAT LONG, COLD DIVE INTO THE DEEP SIX! ~

CLASS WAR COMIX

TH' HIGHEST OFFICE IN TH' LAND AIN'T NO PICNIC... EVEN NOW TH' INCUMBENT'S ADVISORS ARE INFORMING HIM OF A NEW TOP PRIORITY CRISIS...

HEY CHIEF! THERE'S A COMMIE ON TH' PHONE WHO SAYS HE'S PLANTED A KITTY DOODY STINK BOMB IN SPIRO'S BACK POCKET!...

IT'S SCHEDULED TO GO OFF IN 15 SECONDS!

OH, NO! EVEN AT THIS VERY MOMENT SPIRO IS ADDRESSING HALF A MILLION STAUNCH SOUTHERN BAPTISTS IN TUPELO, MISSISSIPPI!

RUE!

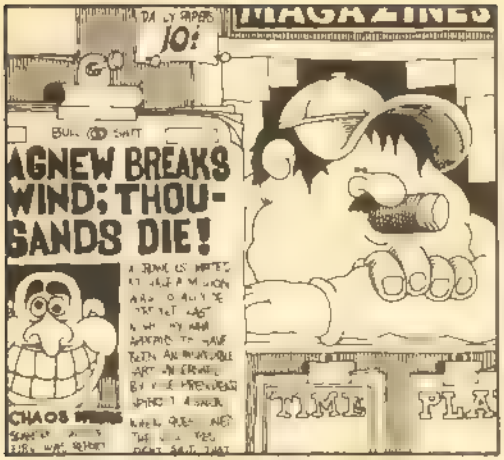
OH WOE!

(SKIP WILLIAMSON)

14 SECONDS LATER ...IN TUPELO...

...IMPUDENT CORPS OF MISGUIDED PINKO LIBERALS ARE RUNNING AMOK...

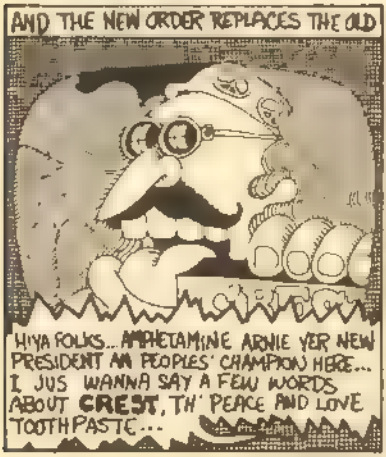
BRATT!

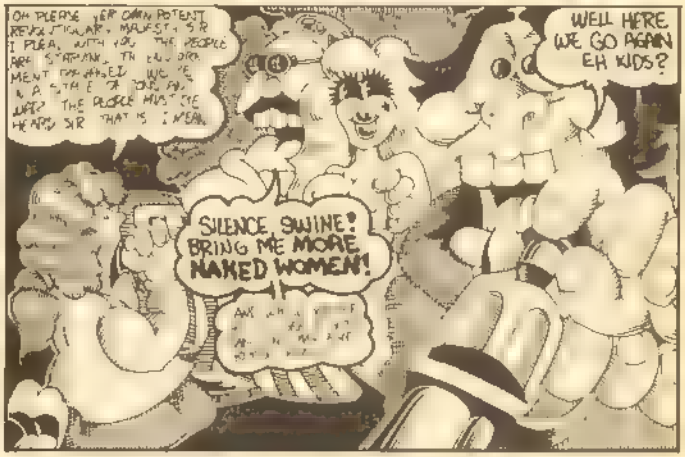

MAGAZINES
10¢
AGNEW BREAKS WIND; THOUSANDS DIE!
CHAOS

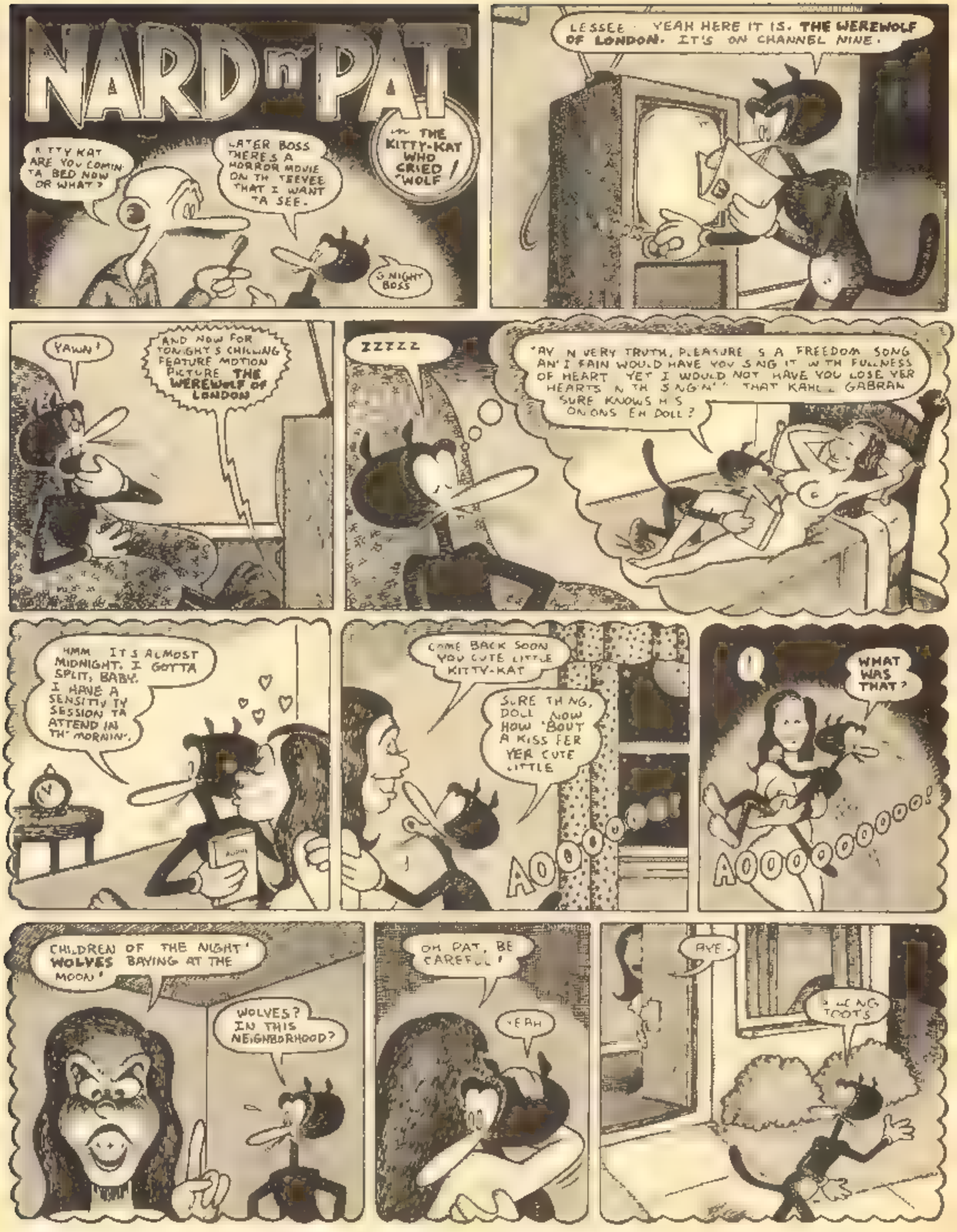
WE'RE IN SERIOUS TROUBLE, SPIGGY. CRUEL ANARCHISTS HAVE PERPETRATED AN INCREDIBLY EFFECTIVE IMAGE SHATTERING HOAX ON THE AMERICAN PUBLIC.

...OUR VERY CREDIBILITY IS AT STAKE!

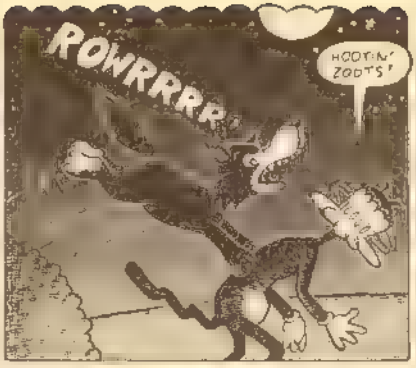
MEANWHILE ... THE TIME IS SEIZED!
THESE YOUNG PEOPLE MAY BE RIGHT, MARTHA... I THINK I'LL GO RIGHT DOWNTOWN AND BUY A PAIR OF BELL BOTTOM PANTS!


AND THE NEW ORDER REPLACES THE OLD
HIYA FOLKS... AMPHETAMINE ARNIE VER NEW PRESIDENT AN PEOPLES' CHAMPION HERE... I JUS WANNA SAY A FEW WORDS ABOUT CREST, TH' PEACE AND LOVE TOOTHPASTE...


OH PLEASE YER OWN POTENT REVOLUTIONARY MAJESTY, SIR I PLEA, WITH YOU. THE PEOPLE ARE STARVING. TH' GOVERNMENT DEPARTED. WE'RE IN A STATE OF DOM AND WAR. THE PEOPLE MUST BE HEARD SIR. THAT IS, I MEAN.
SILENCE, SWINE! BRING ME MORE NAKED WOMEN!
WELL HERE WE GO AGAIN EH KIDS?


NARD n' PAT
in THE KITTY-KAT WHO CRIED 'WOLF'!
KITTY KAT ARE YOU COMIN' TA BED NOW OR WHAT?
LATER BOSS THERE'S A HORROR MOVIE ON TH' TEEVEE THAT I WANT TA SEE.
G'NIGHT BOSS
LESSEE · YEAH HERE IT IS. THE WEREWOLF OF LONDON. IT'S ON CHANNEL NINE.
YAWN!
AND NOW FOR TONIGHT'S CHILLING FEATURE MOTION PICTURE THE WEREWOLF OF LONDON
ZZZZZ
'AY, IN VERY TRUTH, PLEASURE IS A FREEDOM SONG AN' I FAIN WOULD HAVE YOU SING IT WITH FULLNESS OF HEART YET I WOULD NOT HAVE YOU LOSE YER HEARTS IN TH' SINGIN'.' THAT KAHLIL GABRAN SURE KNOWS HIS ONIONS EH DOLL?
HMM IT'S ALMOST MIDNIGHT. I GOTTA SPLIT, BABY. I HAVE A SENSITIVITY SESSION TA ATTEND IN TH' MORNIN'.
COME BACK SOON YOU CUTE LITTLE KITTY-KAT
SURE THING, DOLL. NOW HOW 'BOUT A KISS FER YER CUTE LITTLE
AOOOOOOOO!
WHAT WAS THAT?
AOOOOOOOOOOO!
CHILDREN OF THE NIGHT! WOLVES BAYING AT THE MOON!
WOLVES? IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD?
OH PAT, BE CAREFUL!
YEAH
BYE.
SO LONG TOOTS

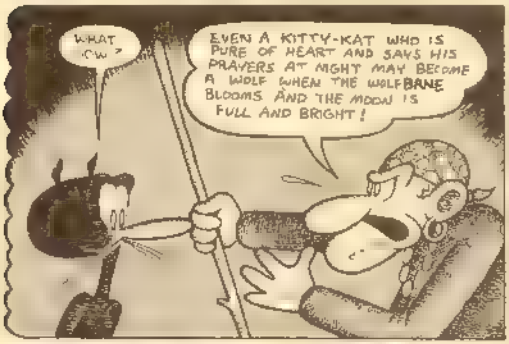
WOLVES, EH? THAT'S SILLY. THAT EERIE SOUND WAS PROB'LY JUST SOMEBODY'S TEEVEE SET OR SOMETHIN'


ROWRRRR!
HOOTIN' ZOOTS!

YOW!
CHOMP

AOOOOOOOOOO
@*&%! PEOPLE OUGHTA' KEEP THEIR GODDAMNED DOGS ON LEASHES!

I HOPE THAT MONGREL DIDN'T HAVE RABIES.
-FED!


WHAT (CW)
EVEN A KITTY-KAT WHO IS PURE OF HEART AND SAYS HIS PRAYERS AT NIGHT MAY BECOME A WOLF WHEN THE WOLFBANE BLOOMS AND THE MOON IS FULL AND BRIGHT!

SURE DOLL SURE BUT
BEWARE!

!
BEWARE!
POOF!

WHA? THAT OLD GYPSY WOMAN DISAPPEARED IN A PUFF OF SMOKE LEAVING NOTHING BEHIND BUT SCORCHED EARTH AN SOME WEIRD MYSTICAL SYMBOL.

SUCH ODD OCCURRENCES! FIRST A BIG DOG BITES ME THEN AN OLD GYPSY DAME WHAT NEXT?!

SIGH! I GET SO LONELY ON FRIDAY EVENINGS. IT'S MY KITTY-KAT'S DATE NIGHT, AN'.
HARK! I BELIEVE I HEAR TH' KITTY-KAT COMIN' IN TH' FRONT DOOR!
CREAK!
I'M HOME BOSS.
BIG DEAL! SO WHAT ELSE'S NEW?
I'M GLAD YOU ASKED ME THAT BOSS, 'CAUSE ALOT OF STRANGE THINGS HAVE HAPPENED TO ME TONIGHT.
?
FIRST THIS BIG DOG ARRGH! I FEEL SOME STRANGE POWER TAKING HOLD OF ME! GASP! PANT!
PANT! PANT! PANT!
PANT! HONK! GRRR!
YOIKS! TH' KITTY KAT HAS TURNED INTO A WEREWOLF!
SNARL!
HELP!
ZZZZZZ
CHOMP!
CHOMP!
ZZZZZT!
AND THAT CONCLUDES TONIGHT'S FEATURE PRESENTATION, THE WEREWOLF OF LONDON. TUNE IN TOMORROW FOR
CLIK!
WELL, KITTY KAT HOW WAS YER HORROR MOVIE?
YA KNOW BOSS YOU'RE FUNNY BUT YER FACE BEAT YA TO IT!
LYNCH
END

HERE THEY ARE! **PUPPETS** OF YOUR FAVORITE CARTOON CHARACTERS! EASY TO ASSEMBLE! NOW YOU CAN MAKE UP YOUR OWN COMIC ROUTINES! GREAT FOR PARTIES, CLUB MEETINGS, ETC.

REPRINTED BY POPULAR DEMAND

ANGELFOOD McSPADE

SIMPLY CUT OUT ALONG HEAVY BLACK LINES AND CONNECT JOINTS TO TORSOS WITH STRING OR RUBBER BANDS. YOU'LL HAVE RIOTS OF FUN WITH THESE PUPPETS!

MR. NATURAL

Little Poo-Poo

War Against Weenies

PUFF PUFF

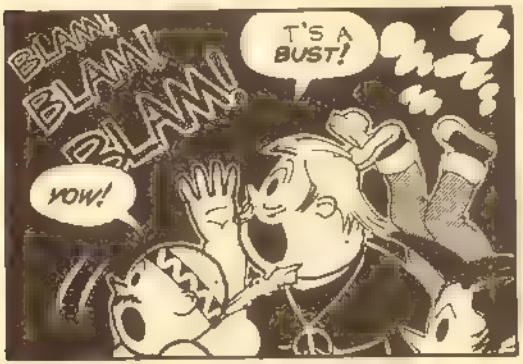
AESOP WAS JUST A MORALIST!

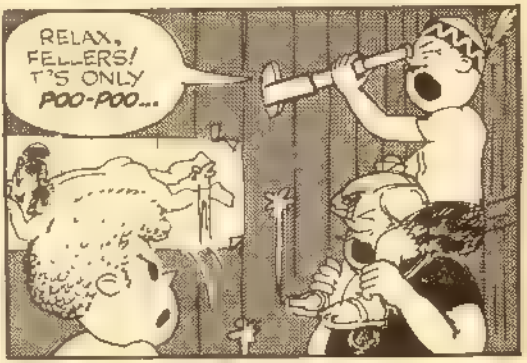
NOBODY TELLS DIRTY JOKES ANYMORE!

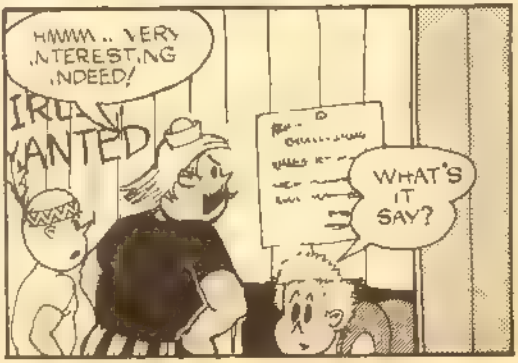
YOU'RE FULL OF IT!

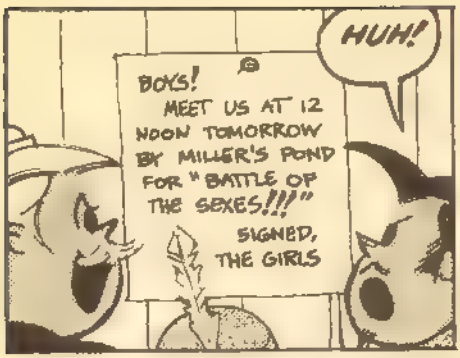
♪ ALMOST CUT MY HAIR ♫

JUSTIN GREEN B.F.A.



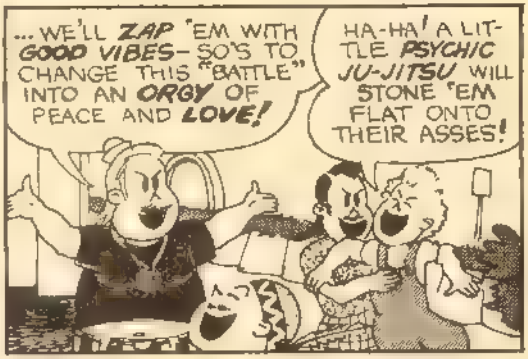


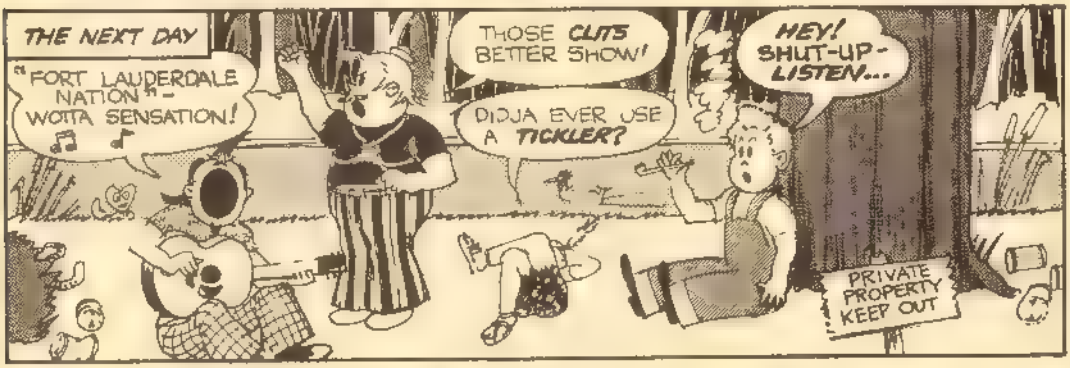



HUH!
BOYS! MEET US AT 12 NOON TOMORROW BY MILLER'S POND FOR "BATTLE OF THE SEXES!!!" SIGNED, THE GIRLS

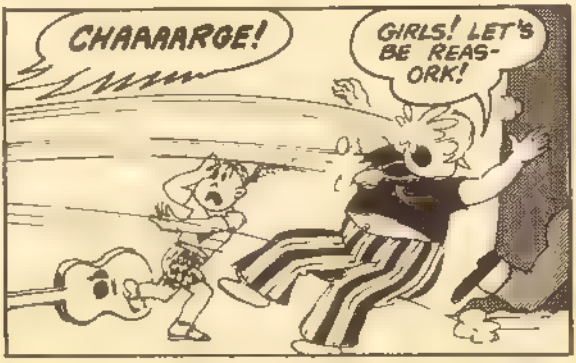
THEY'RE JUST GOIN' THROUGH A STAGE AN' THIS S THEIR WAY OF GETTIN' ATTENTION!
OH YEAH?! WELL WE OUGHTA GIVE THOSE DYKES A "BATTLE" THEY RICHLY DESERVE!
AND HOW!

YEAH! WE OUGHTA GIVE 'EM A REAL FUCKIN'!
HOLD ON, SPIGGY! MAYBE IF WE PLAY OUR CARDS R GHT THEY WILL SPREAD THEIR LEGS FOR US!...
HOW SO, CHUB?

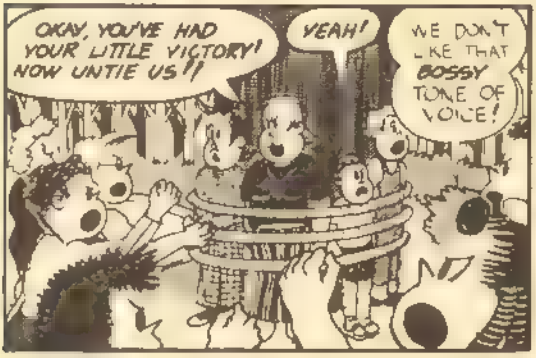

...WE'LL ZAP 'EM WITH GOOD VIBES– SO'S TO CHANGE THIS "BATTLE" INTO AN ORGY OF PEACE AND LOVE!
HA-HA! A LITTLE PSYCHIC JU-JITSU WILL STONE 'EM FLAT ONTO THEIR ASSES!


THE NEXT DAY
"FORT LAUDERDALE NATION"– WOTTA SENSATION!
THOSE CUTS BETTER SHOW!
DIDJA EVER USE A TICKLER?
HEY! SHUT-UP– LISTEN...
PRIVATE PROPERTY KEEP OUT

HERE THEY COME!
T THEY DON'T LOOK THE LEAST B FESTIVE, EITHER!

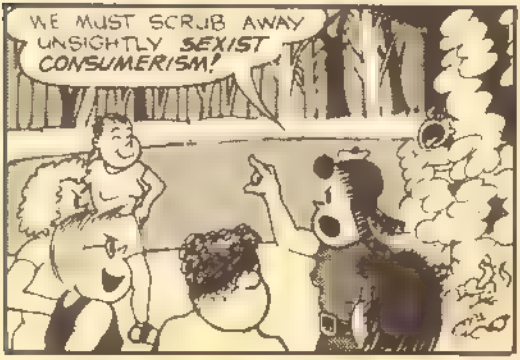

CHAAAARGE!
GIRLS! LET'S BE REAS-ORK!

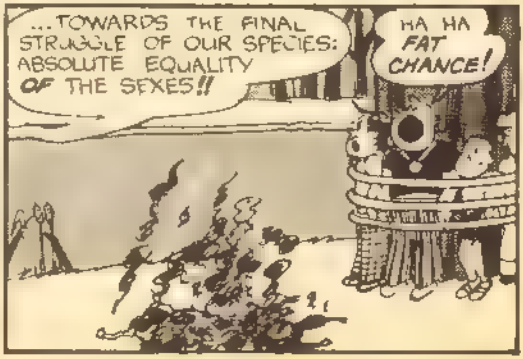
UP FROM UNDER!
YAY!
NO VAGINAL ORGASMS!
BAW!


OKAY, YOU'VE HAD YOUR LITTLE VICTORY! NOW UNTIE US!!
YEAH!
WE DON'T LIKE THAT BOSSY TONE OF VOICE!

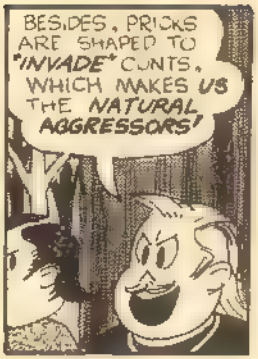
?
AND WHAT'S MORE WE'RE FED UP WITH THE WAYS YOU ENSLAVE OUR CONSCIENCE!

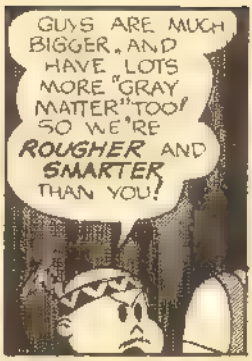
YOU SAID IT, SISTER! WE'VE TAKEN A BAG SINCE THE DAWN OF TIME!
AS OUR BRAS SYMBOLICALLY BURN, MANKINDS' MYTHS ARE DEBUNKED!!
BRA-LESS BUBBLEHEADS!

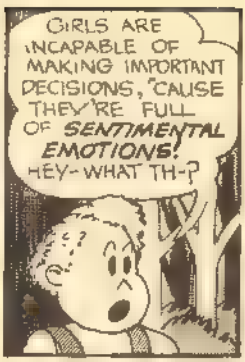

WE MUST SCRUB AWAY UNSIGHTLY SEXIST CONSUMERISM!


...TOWARDS THE FINAL STRUGGLE OF OUR SPECIES: ABSOLUTE EQUALITY OF THE SEXES!!
HA HA FAT CHANCE!

WHADDAYA THINK TITS ARE FOR? NATURE DESIGNED YOU TO MILK THE KIDS, AND US TO PROTECT YOU!

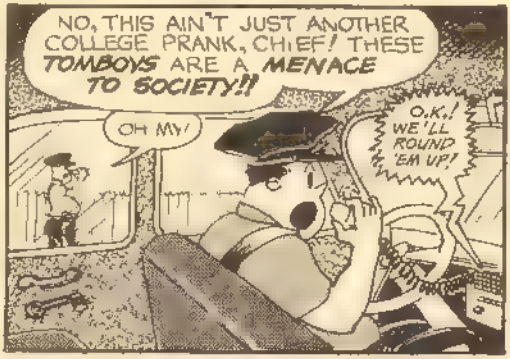

BESIDES, PRICKS ARE SHAPED TO "INVADE" CUNTS, WHICH MAKES US THE NATURAL AGGRESSORS!

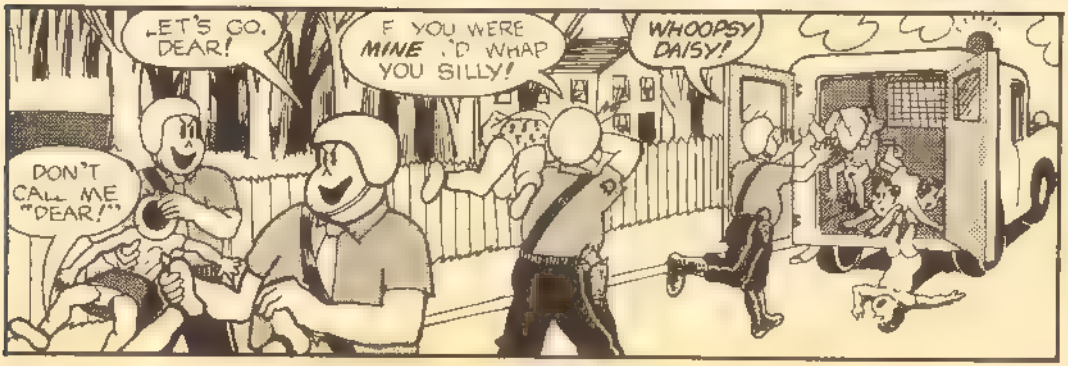

GUYS ARE MUCH BIGGER, AND HAVE LOTS MORE "GRAY MATTER" TOO! SO WE'RE ROUGHER AND SMARTER THAN YOU!

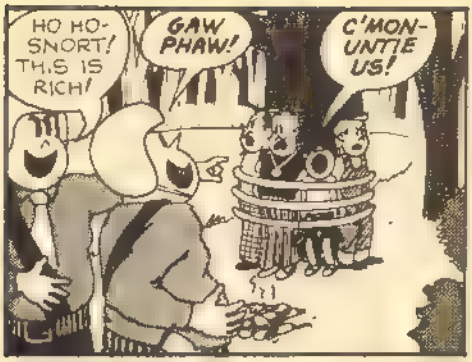

GIRLS ARE INCAPABLE OF MAKING IMPORTANT DECISIONS, 'CAUSE THEY'RE FULL OF SENTIMENTAL EMOTIONS! HEY-WHAT TH-?

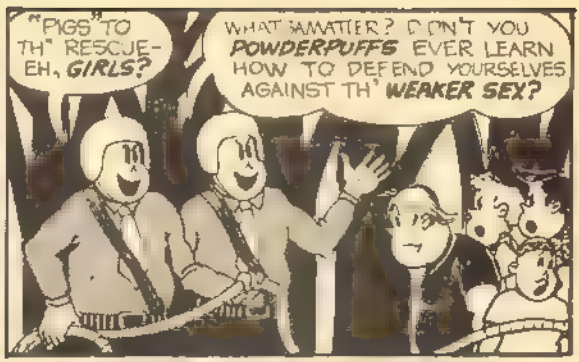
TEE-HEE-HEE-HEE!!

MEANWHILE
HOLY COW! RADIO HEADQUARTERS!
ROGER WILCO, ED!
KEEP

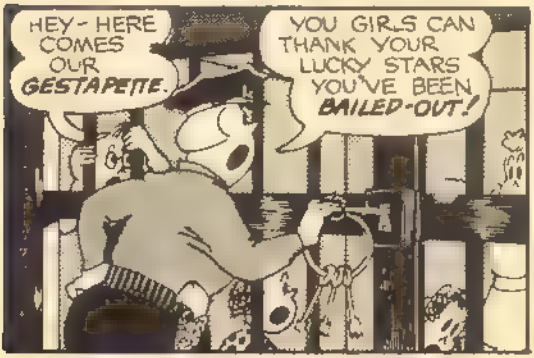

NO, THIS AIN'T JUST ANOTHER COLLEGE PRANK, CHIEF! THESE TOMBOYS ARE A MENACE TO SOCIETY!!
OH MY!
O.K.! WE'LL ROUND 'EM UP!


LET'S GO, DEAR!
IF YOU WERE MINE I'D WHAP YOU SILLY!
WHOOPSY DAISY!
DON'T CALL ME "DEAR!"

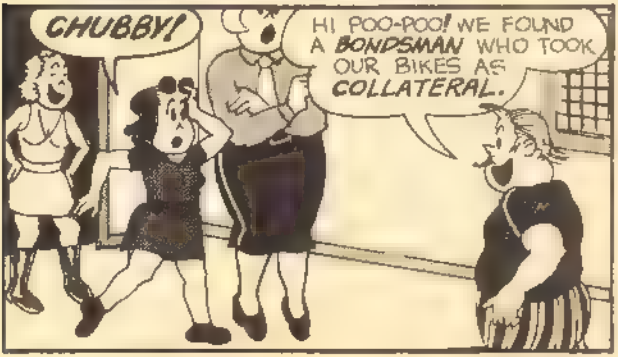

HO HO-SNORT! THIS IS RICH!
GAW PHAW!
C'MON-UNTIE US!

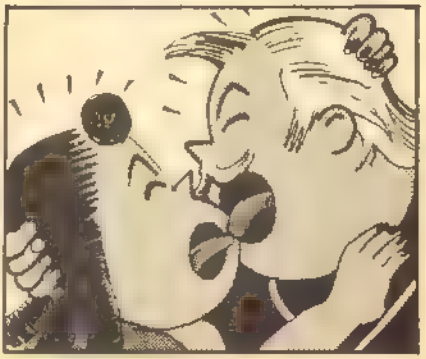

"PIGS" TO TH' RESCUE-EH, GIRLS?
WHAT'SAMATTER? DON'T YOU POWDERPUFFS EVER LEARN HOW TO DEFEND YOURSELVES AGAINST TH' WEAKER SEX?

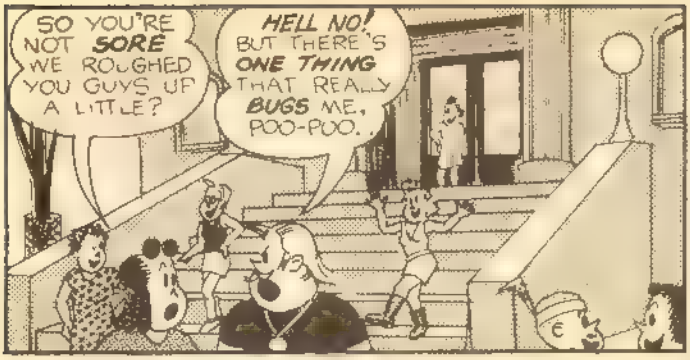
MANY HOURS LATER
NOBODY APPRECIATES GUERILLA THEATER.
THIS IS JUST AS BAD AS ANCIENT EGYPT!
WISH I HAD A BOOK!
THEN YOU'D WANT A CUSHION, THEN A LAMP, THEN A CANDY BAR, THEN YOU'D WANT TO GET OUTTA HERE, JUST LIKE ME!
CLAIRE QUILTY WAS HERE
RITA PAYONE
NINA SMOKES PIPE

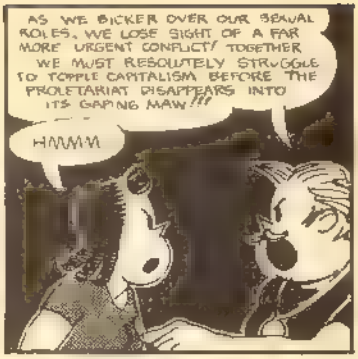

HEY - HERE COMES OUR GESTAPETTE.
YOU GIRLS CAN THANK YOUR LUCKY STARS YOU'VE BEEN BAILED-OUT!

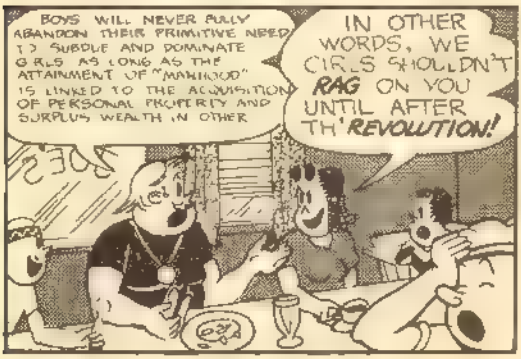
HUH? WHAT GIVES?! BY WHOM?
I KNOW AS MUCH ABOUT IT AS YOU DO!

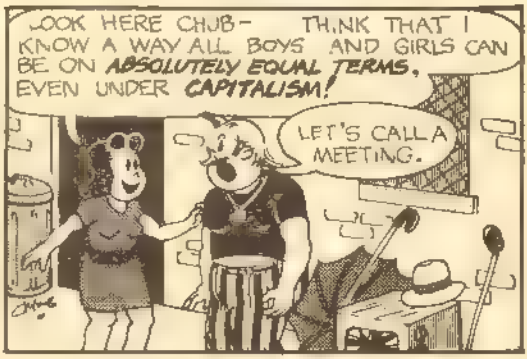

CHUBBY!
HI POO-POO! WE FOUND A BONDSMAN WHO TOOK OUR BIKES AS COLLATERAL.



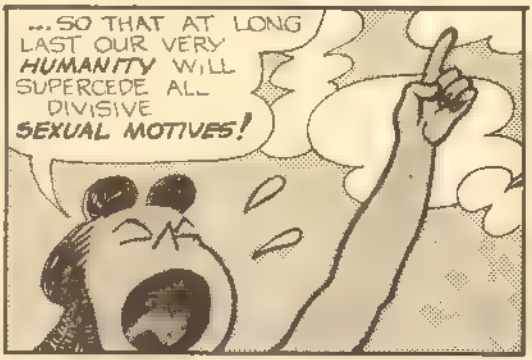

SO YOU'RE NOT SORE WE ROUGHED YOU GUYS UP A LITTLE?
HELL NO! BUT THERE'S ONE THING THAT REALLY BUGS ME, POO-POO.


AS WE BICKER OVER OUR SEXUAL ROLES, WE LOSE SIGHT OF A FAR MORE URGENT CONFLICT/ TOGETHER WE MUST RESOLUTELY STRUGGLE TO TOPPLE CAPITALISM BEFORE THE PROLETARIAT DISAPPEARS INTO ITS GAPING MAW!!!
HMMM


BOYS WILL NEVER FULLY ABANDON THEIR PRIMITIVE NEED TO SUBDUE AND DOMINATE GIRLS AS LONG AS THE ATTAINMENT OF "MANHOOD" IS LINKED TO THE ACQUISITION OF PERSONAL PROPERTY AND SURPLUS WEALTH IN OTHER
IN OTHER WORDS, WE GIRLS SHOULDN'T RAG ON YOU UNTIL AFTER TH' REVOLUTION!


LOOK HERE CHUB- THINK THAT I KNOW A WAY ALL BOYS AND GIRLS CAN BE ON ABSOLUTELY EQUAL TERMS, EVEN UNDER CAPITALISM!
LET'S CALL A MEETING.

..AND SO WE MUST BYPASS ALL CONDITIONED RESPONSES TOWARDS OUR MASCULINITY AND FEMININITY...

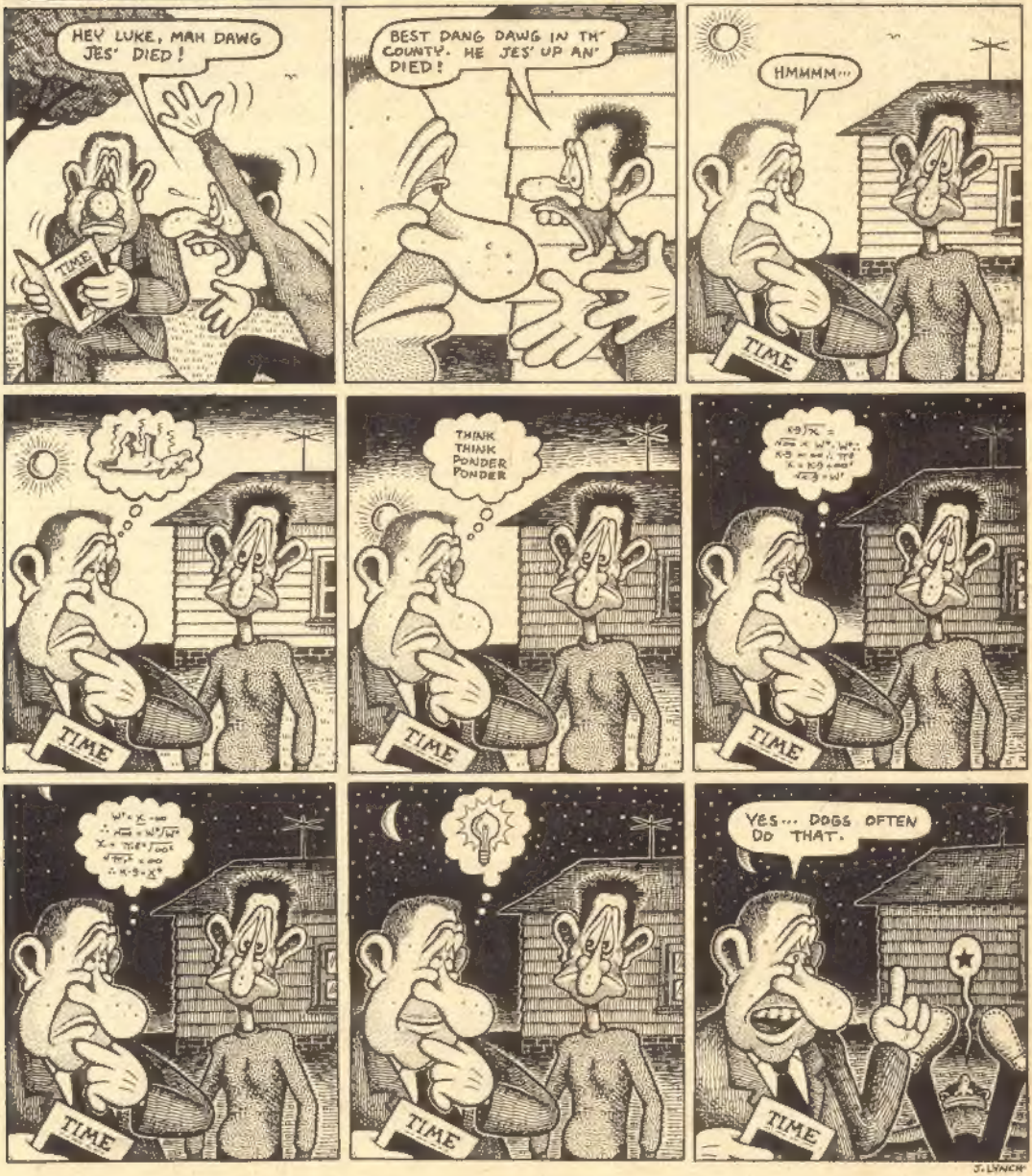

...SO THAT AT LONG LAST OUR VERY HUMANITY WILL SUPERCEDE ALL DIVISIVE SEXUAL MOTIVES!

FOREVER!
DOO DA DA DOO RON
THE END

the relevant adventures of...

LUKE GAZOOK!

HE'S THE TOWN INTELLECTUAL



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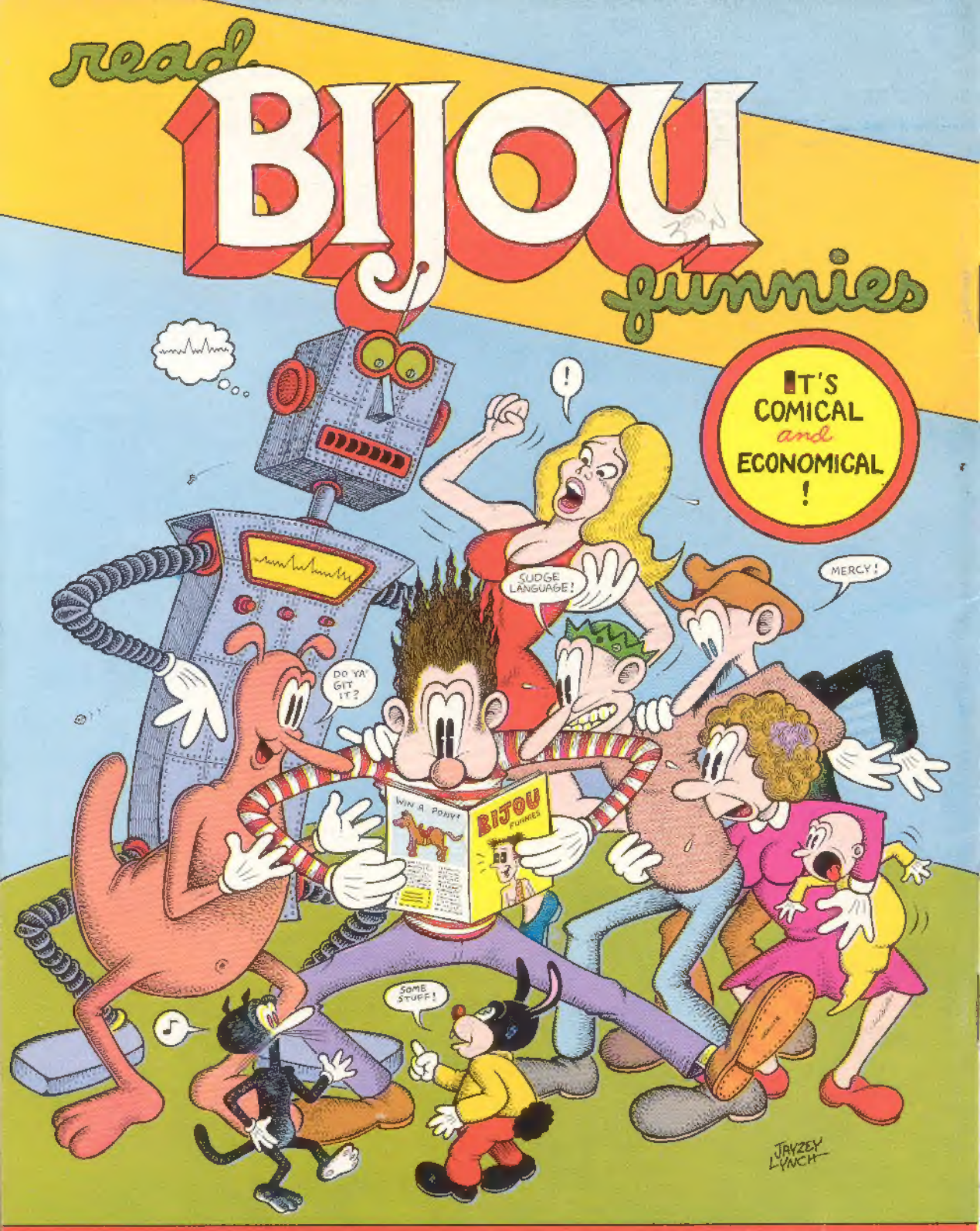

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Sir Real's

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Artists:

Jay Lynch (editor) - 2-8, 18, 24-26, 34, 35(ad), 36
Skip Williamson - 1, 9-17, 22-23
Jim Osborne - 19-21
Robert Crumb - 27
Justin Green - 28-33

Comments:

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